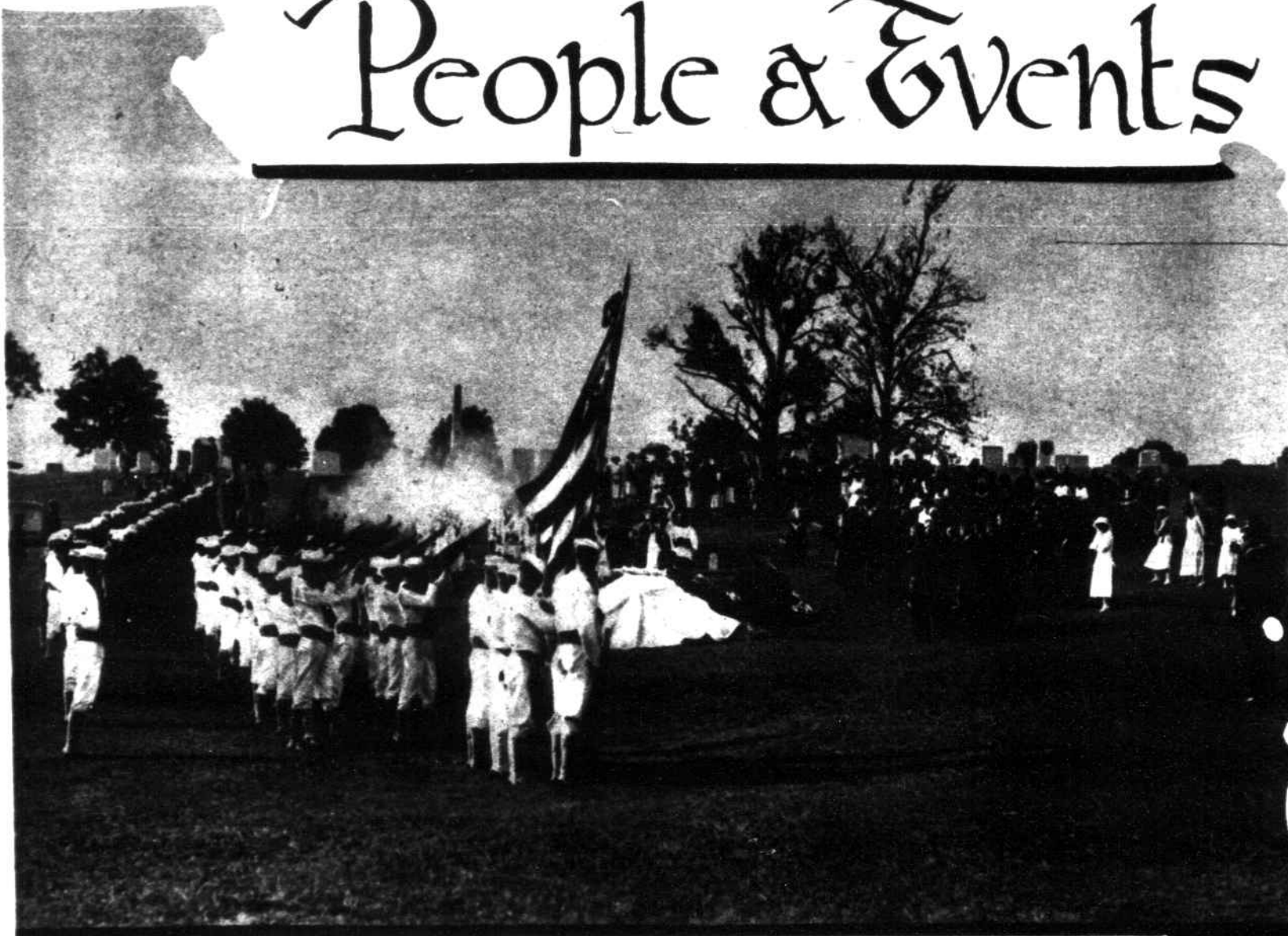
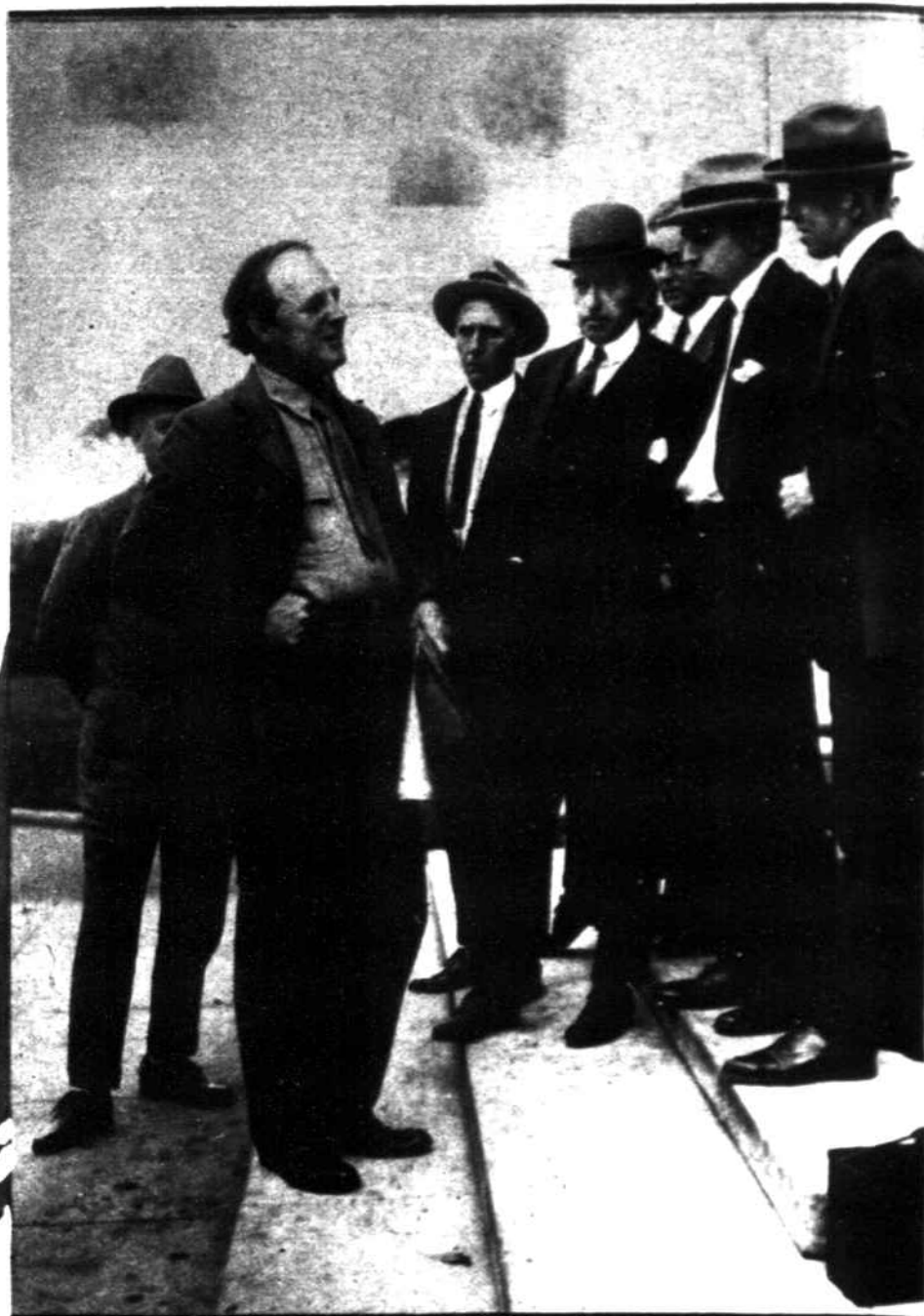


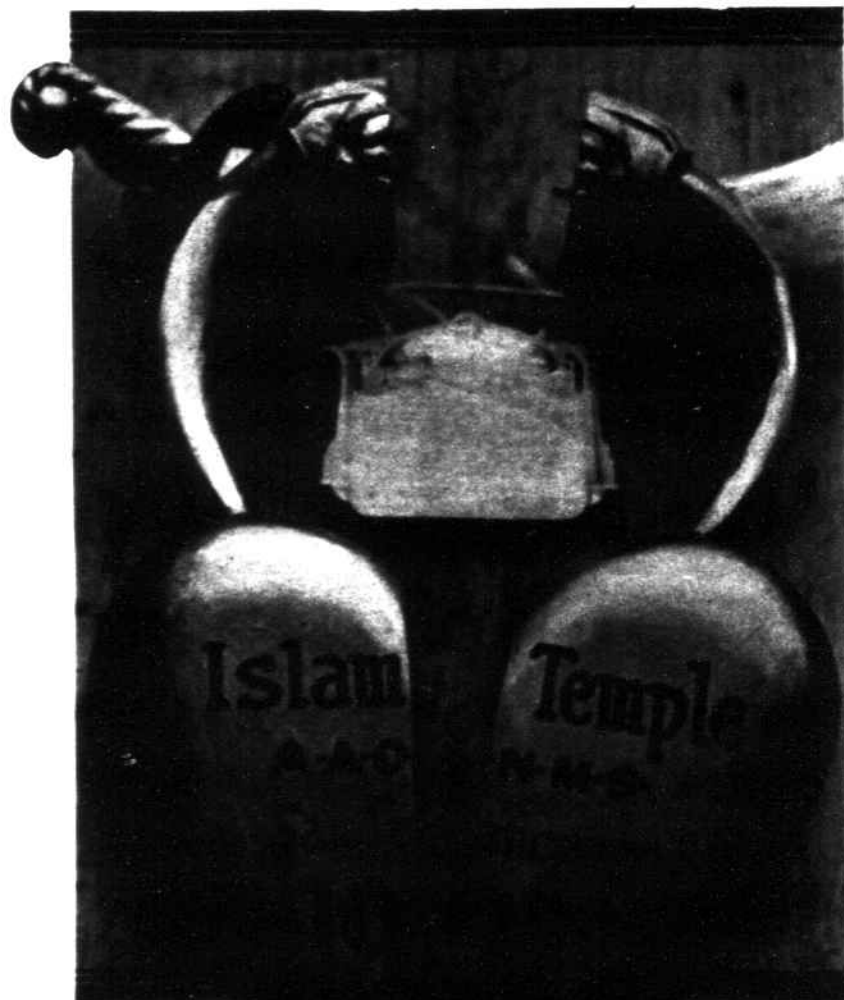
# People & Events



Perhaps no sound, save the "Taps" which succeed, has the solemn finality of those three volleys fired by the living above the new graves of the fallen brave. Here a platoon of sailors are paying the last tribute to Lieut. Comdr. Maxfield, a victim of the ZR-2 disaster. His body lies in Arlington National cemetery. —International.



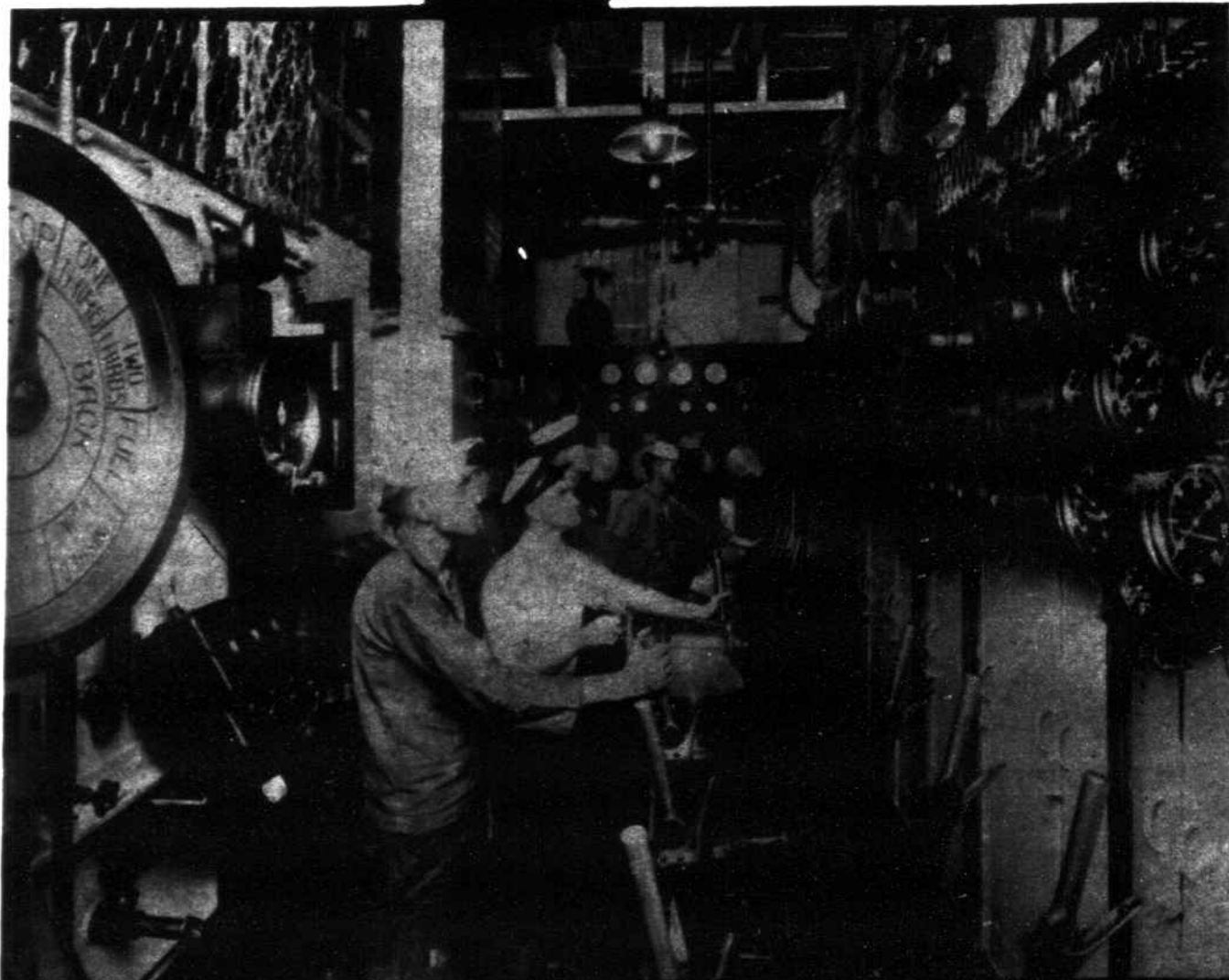
Correspondents detailed to the White House are pretty obliging about forming a background for notables or near-notables whom the avid photographers are anxious to "shoot." Here they are doing the Merry Villager act for Urbain Ledoux, champion of the unemployed, who called on President Harding. (C)—Underwood & Underwood.



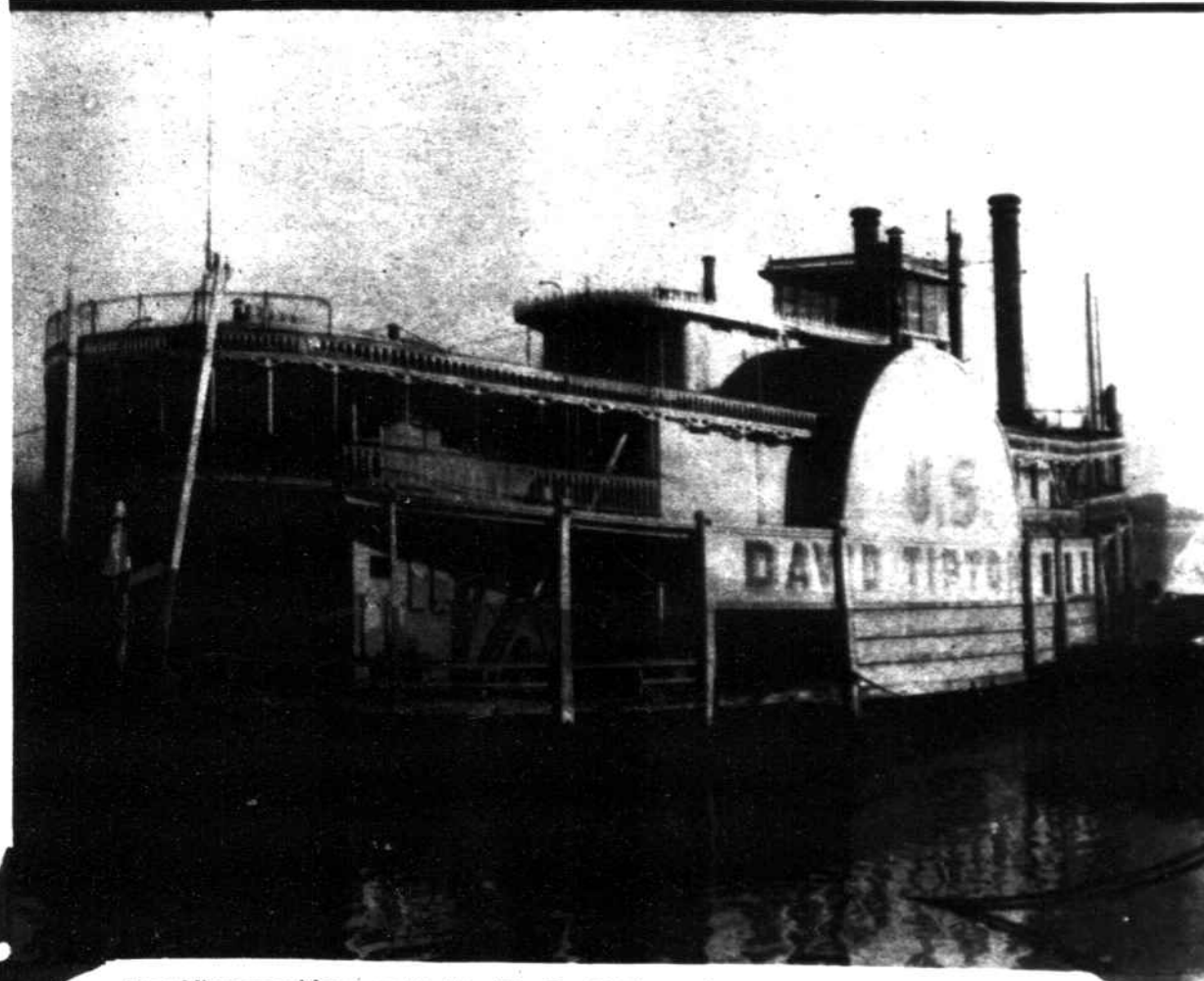
Islam Temple's heart is broken and Noble Warren Gamaliel Harding of the Mystic Shrine is the only one who can mend it, this by attending the Shriners' conclave at San Francisco next June. —International.



When social pleasures lose their zest, a spiffy fashion shop's the best, or so these ladies have found it. They are, left to right, Mrs. Charles Hume, Mrs. Joseph Leiter, Mrs. Charles O'Donnell Lee and Mrs. Ormsby McCammon, leaders in the Capital's smart set, who have turned their talents to merchandizing those dainty garments which are man's despair and women's joy. (C)—Underwood & Underwood.



You'd wear that grimly intent expression too, if under your hand lay a lever that might do anything from turning on hot water in the skipper's cabin to closing every bulkhead in the superdreadnaught Tennessee. The control room is her nerve center. —Keystone View Co.



Republicans are without gratitude! The David Tipton has been rumbling up and down the Mississippi 30 years and more in the interests of Uncle Sam. And now he's ordered the poor old tub sold. No wonder it slumps down so disconsolately at the dock. —International.